## TIMELY TOPICS.

GENERAL GUAST supported enthusinstically all efforts to secure intimate commer al relations between the United States and Mexico, He had great falta in the material progress of our sister Republic, and wished to see American enterprise take full advantage of its opportunity to control the Mexican markets. A year ago he said Though friends desert, and, as the heedless in an interview: "I have no doubt that the development that will take place in Mexi o will be as rapid in the future as it was on our own Pacific Coast when we first acquired it, and I want to see the relations between that country and ours the most cordial of any nations in the world. If they are not so it will be We feel the rest that must our cares begulle. our own fault. We should do every thing to secure the confidence of the people of Me ico The more prosperous the Mexican prople are the better pleased we shall be, and the more it will add to our individual interests." To General Grant was largely due the The arches green are overgrown, credit for the successful negotiation of a reciprocity reaty with Mexico. That reaty is a dead I tter, owing to the failure of congress to give it life by necessary legislation But there is little reason to doubt that, on the whole, the Grant treaty with Mexico would vastly | Dark troubled care a-muttering sits. promote our trade in interests beyond the Rio Grande. The matter will un- Now ghost-like o'er the threshold flits, doubtedly be brought up for considera. tion at the coming session of congress. | From ruined tower and shattered fane,

WHERE lie the bones of Columbusin Cuba, or in San Domingo? Seven or eight years ago it was announced that the people of San Domingo had discovered that the bones supposed to be those of Columbus, which had been conveyed to Havana with great pomp, were spurious bones and that the genuine bones. Or send dark tears to blot away still lay in Dominican soil. With the view of settling this point in dispute, the government of San Domingo has invited a large number of savants to attend an international congress, which will open in the capital of that republic on the 10 h of September next. The government will submit to the judgment of this congress its proofs that San Domingo possesses the only bones of Columbus in existence.

THE ruins of a deserted village may be seen in southern New Jersey, some five miles distant from the coast. The place was the Utopian dream of James D. Allaire, a wealthy visionary, who built it about 1840, embodying various reformatory and socialistic ideas. He intended that it should be a manufacturing center, with stores where the and with schools for the higher education of all the children. The enterprise was a quick and total failure. The fell years ago.

All words of Grant will now be treasured. The following extract from a and chilling oldness. As the sellish letter fittingly illustrates the broad Count Donati turned towards him. eatholicity of the man: 'Let us all labor to add all needful guarantees for the more perfect security of free thought, free spee h and free press, pure morals unfettered religious sentiments and of equal rights and privileges to all men irrespective of nationality color or religion Encourage free schools, and resolve that not one dollar of money ger calmly. appropriated to their support, no matter how raised shall be ap ropriat d to the support of any sectarian school

REPORTS from Spain indicate that thunder storms largely increase the mortality from cho era. This phenomenon has been noticed many times during previous visitations of cholera. The cooling and purification of the air by thunder storms no don't check the spread of cholera, and are beneficial to such patients as survive: but the concussion of the air, or some other unknown cause, prostrates persons whose of the plague, and causes many to die who are caught in the critical stage of

THE funeral of Gen. Grant in New York was the most grand and imposing pageant ever known in this country, alike in the numbers in the immense procession, the richness and profuseness of the m urning decorations, the military and naval display and the vast concourse of spectators gathered f om all parts of the country. The day was observed in all the cities and towns of lets, with appropriate decorations and public ceremonies.

MONTANA objects to being passed in without notice, inasmuch as she | 8 a thrill shot through her frame, on the over 92,000,000 acres within her bonn daries, of which 70,000,000 are fine lands, suitable for agriculture or grazing. Nearly 20,000,000 are mountain- lost sight of by his friend, Signor Roous, but among these 20,000,000 acres dolpho, who said nothing, however, are located some of the richest mining camps in the world.

July has been a fatal month for ed his guest. Presidents and ex-Presidents. John Adams and Thomas Jefferson died July Count, coldly. 4, 1831; Taylor, July 9, 1850, while in office, and Grant, July 23, 1885, while Garfield received his death wound upon the 2d of the same month, 1881.

THE old house on Fort street, Detroit. which was the home of Gen. Grant when he was lieutenant in the Fourth D. S. infantry in 1850, has been heavily ise and elegantly draped in mourning. has been photographed since it was

#### APTER A LITTLE WHILE.

There is a strange, sweet solare in the thought That all the woes we suffer here below May, as a dark and hideous garment wrought For us to wear, whether we will or no, Be cast saide, with a relieving smile, After a little while,

No mortal roaming but hath certain end; Though far unto the ocean spaces gray We sail and sail, without a chart for friend, Above the sky line, faint and far away, There looms at last the one enchanted isle, After a little while.

Oh, when our cares come thronging thick and

With more of anguish than the heart can

blast. Even love pass by as with stony stare. Let us withdraw into some ruined pile, Or lonely forest aisle-

And contemplate the never-ceasing change, Whereby the processes of God are wrought, And from our petty lives our souls estrange, Till, by thed in currents of exalted thought Atter a little while!

### HIGHT HAVE BEEN.

No langer, rose embowered and bright, Pale memory flings her portals free To fairy scenes of golden light And sparkles of the summer sea. The trellised vines are sere and thin. Where through the vision marks alone The shadows of the Might Have Been.

When once the jocund hours in troops Sped lightly on, with jest and laugh, The pfigrim form of sorrows stoops, And falters on his feeble staff.

And folly, hand in hand with sin. To mock us with the Mucht Have Reen.

Regret, the solemn raven croaks. And but-winged messengers of pain. Reat the dull air with ceaseless strokes The (atal gulfs we blindly crossed Again in all their woe are seen. And phantoms of the loved and lost Smile sadly from the Might Have Been

Close, Memory, close thy portals gay And o'er my soul oblivion cast. The vistas of the bitter past!

Wild, wild regrets, but all in vain. For the sur case we ne'er may win Gh, speechless heritage of pain-The angulas of the Might Have Been.

# THE WOMAN IN RED A Trilling Italian Storyof the Last Century.

PEORGE W. M. REYNOLDS

CHAPTER XX.

PROSTURENCE-A NEW PACE. Late la the afternoon of the third day the same superb horse which had borne the messenger of Count Claudio, some da \* previously, dashed suddenly down the road, and passed the outer gate. Halt ng beyond the hacienda of Donati, who sat on the piazza himself, and saw every movement of the travinhabitants could buy at low prices, eler, the rider took from his breast a paper, which he examined, and then turning his steed, he came slowly

Having ridden up to the terrace walls of the factories are tumbled down steps, he inquired, in a low and modand overgrown, and a cracked bell lies est tone of voice, if one Count Donati at the foot of the steeple from which it dwelt there. Upon receiving an anhanded the reins to the slave in waiting, and approached the lordly proprictor, who received him with marked however, the color fled from the Italian's face, and he had no words for ut-

> Have I the pleasure of speaking to the proprietor of this fair residence? asked the traveler, advancing to the old Count's side,

S'death" exclaimed Donati. "Am

"I think not." responded the stran-

You are from Rodolpho ?" I am Count Claudio," continued the traveler, in the same modest and

quiet tone; "a gentleman you were formerly acquainted with, I think." 'Yes, yes," said Count Donati, quickly rising: "I see: yes; come in-

come in this way. Count. Now, Donati had not the most reote suspicion that Rodolpho would first call upon him in person. posed that his messenger would come when he hoped to make out a case of evasion, and compromise the matter. So, when he beheld Count Claudio before him, his thoughts turned to the bedroom interview, and he was not prepared to speak with Rodolpho h m-Forgetting what he was doing. bodies are already filled with the germs therefore, in his excitement, he advanced at once to the reception-room. instead of preceding his visitor, as he intended to do, to his private parlor; and ere he could recover from the mistake, he found himself in the presence.

of his ward, the lovely Francesca. The far lady arose, and curtsled with grace, as Count Donati bunglingly said: "My friend, Signor Re-

dolpho - S gnor, my ward." That was a happy circumstance for at least one heart. The visitor at once entered into easy conversation; and hi particularly agreeable manners had the effect of restoring the disturbed perves of the Count, in a measure, who soon afterwards asked France-ca to the country even to the poorest ham- excuse him-and with his guest he retired to transact some pressing mat-

ters of business in his library. As the stranger rose to go, he took the hand of Francesca in his own, and said: "Good-night, lady?" only-when instant, and she staggered back, nearly fainting, to the couch as they de-parted. This incident was unobserved by Count Donati; but the effect was not but followed his former leader into his

"Now, Rodolpho," "Now, Bernardo," quickly respond-

"Donati here," suggested the old Donati, then, or Bernardo, or whatever you will, so that I am not detained here for want of the gold you

But you said you would send a messenger? "I thought better of it and came my

promi-ed.

"I have thought better of my prom-"And what do you decide upon?"

"That I cannot submit to your de-"What if I increase the amount?"

"What!" exclaimed the Count, enraged. "Would you rob me of every

"No, good Count Donati, no; I have only asked the loan of twenty thous-and ducats—one half of which I have rece ved of you. But, Count, my time is money; and you have unnecessarily delayed my schemes; so I shall charge you for the detention. Give me, then twenty thousand ducats, in addition to what I have received, and I cry quits with you-not else, however, by St.

"Never!" cried Donati; "never will

window.

"It is here, captain."

shadow of the mansion.

CHAPTER XXI

THE NIGHT'S EVENTS.

Francesca before he redred, it will be

recollected that an unusual emotion

was suddenly exhibited by that lady,

who, as he wen out staggered back in

astonishment at a discovery she sud-

denly made. It was a singular fact;

but as he pre ented his hand to her sho

small note in her hand, subscribed in

Both these cir. umstances were en

years ago had the m fortune to fall

under your disple up nor him, per-haps, who had the honor of meeting

you, at an opportune moment, when

your personal safety was endangered.

peril, and Count Claudio, are one and

the same per on. Do not start at this announcement all shall be satisfactorily

explained to sor, in your palm grove,

the present as "Yours devotedly,

Thrice did Francesca peruse that

singular note; and as its contents were

eing digested in her mind, she could

the half of it was true. She had not forgotten the galla it service that some

one had rendered her a 'ew day pre-

her horse had become unmanageable, and her servant was not in attendance

as usual upon her. She remembered

that act with the deepest gratitude

and, where she complimented the gen-

tleman who had so bravely a rye ther on

that occasion by riding a a desperate

gallop to her relief ther palfry having

taken fright, and dashed off at ful

speed with her against her will) when

check her crazy steed, and finally

stranger with h r whole heart for his

should meet with him again so soon

Rodolpho was hen in search of old

Donati, and he had traced him to the

vicinity of the place where he chanced

to meet with Francesca, who was en-

joying her customary morning ride,

when the above a cident occurred. She

invited the ge tleman to return to her

guardian's mans on, only three miles distant, the dwell ag of Count Donati.

This put Coun Caudio at oace upon

the right scent; but he was not then

well prepared to meet his former as-soc ate. Il left Francesca in charge

of one of her neighbor, who was pass-

ing at the time, and then galloped

soon afterwar!, howe er, the dusty

traveler called upon the Count on oth

er business. Francesca did not then

recognize him; but now she saw it all.

As we have already stated, the hour

of midnight had struck, and Count

Donat still reposed in his library.

The young moon threw a pale light over the garden and foliage which sur-

rounded the dwelling of the old Count;

Claudio had escaped from his

sleeping apartment, and, at-tended by one of his faithful

wending his way to the upper wing of

the villa, fronting along the outward walk that led to the vinery, guitar in

hand, for the purpose of offering his

not been chosen for their compliments

posed it singular. But he still slept,

again pernsed that letter, and her ro-

mant'e h art bade her respond to it

without hesitation; but her maidenly

pride and feelings of female delicac

forbade her to be too hasty. She thought of Count Donati; she turned

over in her mind all the chances, good

and bad, that seemed to present them-selves; she reflected upon her present

position and her future hopes; she be-

leved that she was deeply in love—that she was as deeply beloved; and

she strove to argue berself into the be-

lief that such a meeting might not be

indecorous or improper under all the cir-cumstances. While she thus pondered, the midnight hour struck, and she was

on the point of throwing her veil upon

her shoulders to repair to ner own pri-

vate bower beyond the terrace, when

her motions were arrested by the

sound of a guitar beneath her lattice-

window, the cords of which were evi-

Naomi retired instantly to a divan

in the recess of the window, where

her form was hidden in shadow be-

of vocal sweetness, soft and gentle

his life, his happy adventure, his for-

dently swept by a master-hand.

Francesca had not retired. She had

dinary affairs.

and heard nothing.

away in an opposite direction.

collectes, she I tile dreamed that sh

circumstances.

lifted her in safety from her saddle to

overtook her, endeavored in vain to

vious y during a morning ride.

ly bring hersel to realize that

and read as follows:

wh ch

pouse to his first appeal.

When Count Ciaudio took leave of

1 submit to such extortion."
"Extortion! Come, I do not like such words. Who put this gold in your grasp? Who aided and backed you in your plans to gain what you en-joy? Who risked his life and limbs hundreds of times to defend and enrich Bernardo, now the lordly Donati?

Count Donati was silent; for the old days came back to his memory when he had been in worse predicaments than this, and had contrived to escape unseathed. His mind, which had been inactive for many a long month, was now glancing at the chances in his fafor in this uncomfortable emergency. and he made no reply.

He had alread parted with ten thousand ducats. The price of silence on the part of Rodolpho was twenty thousand more. Tais was too much. He had determined not to pay it. When this was obtained, he saw that he was just as much in the power of Count Claudio for evil as ever; and he would avoid the pecuniary penalty. The lon was roused. The cunning of Count Donati, which had lain dor-

mant for years, since there had been no occasion for its exercise, was once more in active motion within him; and he very quickly d e ded upon his future course in the matter. Turning again to Rodolpho, he "At least, Count Claudio, you

must afford me time to obtain this

"Bah!" replied, Rodolpho, at once, "would you attempt such trifling with me, Bernardo? Think you that I shall give you time and leisure to betray me, instead of fulfilling your promise

The countenance of Count Donati fell, for he was guilty in his own heart; but he quickly rallied and asked with some feeling: "Did I ever betray you, Rodolpho?" "Did I ever betray you, Rodolpho?" "The poor ne r mancer, the dusty "No Bernardo: be anse you never traveler, your fortunate deliverer from

had motive so to do. Circumstances are now reversed." "And you dare not trust me?" "I do not fear you, Bernardo, but I

cannot le av th - matter. My engagements are recomptory." "I must have t me, "How much will accommodate you,

"I'nt I to-morrow," sald Donati,

"At what hour to morrow?"

"You are in e-raest, then, and will not play me false?" continued Ro-dolpho, looking into his eyes curi-

"You may rely on me." "Twenty thousand ducats in Italian gold, at noon to-morrow?

"Yes, on my honor."
"It is well. I agr e to that." "In the mean ime." continued Do-nati, calmis, be my guest. I shall negotiate the money through a friend: I will not leave you alone, lest you may sus, ect my intentions.

'Enough." said Rodolpho: "I think I may venture to trast you. But, mark me, I must not be deserved. To morrow, at the hour of acon the gold must be forthcoming; and if your evil genius should suggest ... you, in the inte- the ground, and probably saved her rim to do me injur or play the knave, life-when France et thanked the again beware! For I swear to you, balked. If you will provide this money. I tell you, on my honor, it shall be returned to you. If you relent and aim to entrap me, your house shall be sacked, and your head shall pay the forfeit for your periidy, within the week e suing. Do we understand

"There is no need of threats. Rodolpho: I have determined upon my

These were Donatl's words; and shortly afterward the traveler, who declared he was wear, of his long journey, partook of a goblet of wine and some dried fruit, and was shown to his seeping apartment.

Rodolpho said, Good night, Count, when the slave appeared at the door to conduct him to his room: but Donati only moved his head a the former retired.

The once robber ch ef, now the lordly owner of uncounted thousands, the depraved and wicked hearted Bernardo, sat alone in his library half an our afterward, with his head resting between his hands, and his dim but vicious eves glaring fearfully at va-

"He has made his tast seizure, mothered Bernardo mentally, as he followers, was now quietly and softly sat there with the cold drops of perspiration trickling through his trembling and extended hands: "he has drunk his last cup of wine he has ridden the last journey he will ever ride in this world! Fool that he is! Does he forget that I am Fernardo that I was Bernardo? Well, he may as well die, as that I should starve. Thirty thousand ducats! He may pay for his temerity. I am equal to it yet. Rodolpho will go hence no more!

Such was the Italian's resolve; and though he did of care to have the to Francesca, rather than have supblood of a companion upon his hands, vet he loved his wealth too well to shower gold in thousands upon friend or foe. He d term ed to remain in his private apartment, and when all ber of his curst and disputch him as he slept. His purse of gold might easily be placed under the pillow of one of his slaves, and that would exonerate him from susp c on; and throwing himself back in his easy chair, for the time the hardened robber actually

While this diaboheal plan was being matured in the mind of Count Donati the stranger was busy in his chamber. Seating himself at a table he drew from his breast a stiletto, which he placed before him; and then turning o his coat pocket, he secured a double barreled pistol, the priming of which he scrutinized with more than ordinary caution. Then, taking out his watch, he glanced at it, and placing his light against the lower pane of glass in his window, he waited anxously for the hand to point to the hour of twelve o'clock. The signal had been previously agreed upon; and Rodolpho awaited the arrival of a confidant at that hour, who was to furnish him with a ladder by which to descend from his chamber; for he had an ap-pointment which Count Donati little dreamed of. Rodolpho did not suspect the intentions of Bernardo toward im; but he nevertheless prepared himself, as he always did, for contingencies. He believed that Count Do-

gultar were exquisitely handled, disnati slumbered, and he hoped to ob-tain his gold on the following day. Little did he surmise what was in store coursed a choice and heart-touching accompaniment to his plaintive, beau-tiful song, as he concluded: for him within the next few hours.

"Maiden, fair, oh. prithee listen,
Listen to my tale of love,
While the silver moonbeams glisten
Through the orange-scented grove,
Les us wander, lady bright.
By the moon's pale silver light,
Neath the shadow of the grove—
Lady, listen to my love!" Bernardo continued to doze in his chair. The dogs had been destroyed already. Francesca had retired to her boudoir, but sleep was furthest from her eyelids. The old German clock in the great hall of the house struck the midnight hour, and a low whistle was "Ist-hist." said a voice near the quickly heard below the traveler's

singer at this moment, and, turning quickly round, Rodolpho observed his faithful Pierre advancing stealthily, and motioning him to retire within the In at lastant the light was extinguished, the sash was softly raised, a ladder fell aga ust the wall and Count shadow of the wall. Claudio descended safely to the ground. "Now, Pier o." he said, "the gui-

"There is some one stirring—the old fellow himself, I think," said Pierre, in a low voice. "I watched a light moving at the further end of the "Good. Retire, Pierre; out remain within call." building a few moments since, and noticed it was carried in the direction The attendant fell back, and Rodolof your sleeping room. The old count pho disappeared alone beneath the will miss you, Captain."

"How can he? the door is fastened."

"Thanks for your promptness. I will be careful. You may retire, Pierre; but be near me. Where is Antoine, and the rest?'

'In the I me-grove." "How many are we?" "Twelve in all, Captain."

"It is well. Scarcely had this brief dialogue saw upon his finger his demand ring; and when the door closed behind him passed, when a slight rustling at the window of the piazza behind him aras he went out, she discovered also a rested Redolpho's attention and a veiled figure siepped lightly out upon the same handwrit og that a previous one had been, and which was directed the walk. In a moment longer that figure disappeared beneath the shade of the vine-clad arbor, and in the next Rodolpho was kneeling at Francesca's

rious, but both of them we e quickly unraveled as Nao ni og e ed the note, "Lady," he said, as he seized her snowy hand, "a thousand thousand CHAIMIN: LAND. - Do not be surtimes, in one sentence, let me thank prised that the hamble magician should you for your condescension. You have reso t to such a me as this to comtaken from my heart a load of fear municate with you, after your kind rethat even Rodolpho could not longer bear; and I owe you life and joy for "Ah, lady, you cannot conce ve the the permission thus to kneel at your that brief sentence feet and swear eternal honor and fealty has created in the stranger's heart. We had met before, and you to you, Francesca, the beautiful-the only woman to whom I ever bowed the will not have forgotten Claudio, who

The rapturous manner of utterance which characterized this brief but earnest declaration, though it was subdued in a cautious tone, lest there might be come other listener to it, was highly flattering to the sensitive heart and romantic disposition of the beauty thus as a led: but Naomi contrived to deport herself with becoming grace under the peculiar circumstances.
"Signor," she said, "we are strang-

near your favorite a bor, grant me an ers. interview with you to night. Trust all to the honor of him who loves you "Say not this, sweet Naomi," ar-dently responded Rodolpho; "say with adorat on, and know me only for rather that Fortune has again thrown us together, that our cup of joy should "Roboteno."

be filled to the brim at once. "Rise, Signor Rodolpho," continued Naomi, "and be calm. It scarcely befits an honorable lady's reputation thus to meet at midnight, and hold converse with one of whom she knows so little But Francesca rejoices to say to him whom she now permits to kneel to her, that an unknown passion guides her. Until we meet again, Rodolpho, the world was blank to me in comparison. You have stormed the citadel like a valiant soldier, and you may de-

serve to occupy the heart that until now has proved invulnerable." Thanks, sweet Naomi; ten thousand thanks for words like these. But we must be strangers no longer, and you shall see how deserving I will be of your love. But not now, Naomi; at some other fitting opportunity all shall be explained. Suffice it, that fate presented me the opportunity of being serviceable to you, and by that means subsequently brought me nearer to you. Suffice It, that I love you with an ardor that words are incapable of describing; and let me promise youby all that I possess, by all that I hold sacred in life, by my fortune, my honor, my life that my intents and hopes and objects are your happiness, now

and hereafter. Thus passed nearly an hour. The words of the eloquent and passionate lover sunk deeply into the heart of the beautiful girl to whom he addressed them; and when they parted Naomi permitted her gallant to raise her hand to his lips. Rodolpho was in rapture. Naomi was happy in the consciousness of being thus loved, and the interview ended with a promise to meet again at an early hour.

The magician's professional bustness at Genoa was completed. He appeared there no more.

As stealthily as he left his sleepingroom, so did the traveler return to it

Pierre was at hand with the light scaling ladder, on which Rodolpho mounted once more to his room intending to remain quietly till morning, awaiting Count Donati's action in regard to the anticipated loan which he had promised, to be paid on the next day at

"Say to Antoine." observed Rodolpho, as he was about to descend to his chamber, "that I shall not need his services, probably, with the men; and he may retire to the wood at Concha, where I will meet him to-morrow

signoreta a tribute in song, at which he was as accomplished as in most ornight."
"Yes, Captain." "And let them get away stowly A midnight serenade was so common hence, to avoid observance, as they a matter in the vicinity of Donati's came. Before daylight they can have habitation, that had he overheard it, all retired, by twos or three. Bid Anhe would only have cursed the singer toine bring up the rear." or singers that some other night had

"I comprehend." "Good night, Pierre." "Adien, Captain," said his companion, as Rodolpho sprang through broad window lightly, and reached his

sleeping apartment again. Curse those love-sick swains, say I!" muttdred Count Donati, an hour previously, as he awoke from his nap and looked about him; for the conclusion of Rodolpho's song was just audible, in its tone and burden. "Confound those fellows! they are eternally singing to Francesca about her eyes and her mouth and her beautiful locks. Had I that fellow now by the ears, I would compel him to sing another tune, or I am not Bernardo.

This was but a momentary passion, however; for Count Donati was well aware that such serenades were by no means extraordinary in the vicinity of his premises, though he very little suspected who was the performer on this ecasion.

Arousing himself from the stupor into which he was wont to relapse, whatever he might have to do, or of however great consequence was his subsequent business, he arose at last and approached a closet beyond him, from which he drew forth a poniard, and then placing a huge pistol in his breast, he moved softly out into the

neath the heavy drapery, and where, unobserved, she could listen to the corridor. serenade. In tender, passionate strains His mind was made up. He had re-solved not to pay Rodolpho another ducat, and he deemed it safer for his but manly and nobie in sentiment, the singer told his story to his fair inaown future weal that his former lieumorats. He recounted the dangers of tenant, who, he believed, was the only one in the clan who knew of his present whereabouts, should not be suffered much as nothing extols it in our eyes. tunate meeting with Italy's fairest daughter; and whilst the strings of his

to leave his house again alive to relate any suspicious stories. Moreover, he believed, if he should pay his present demand, that Rodolpho would find oc-casion to come again. He had been out of that sort of practice for two years; but the time had been when the shedding of innocent blood did not annov his conscience, and he was now fully equal to the task of placing what

emed his enemy out of the But it was necessary for Count De-nati to move with caution in this undertaking. In the first place, he knew the character of Count Claudio, and he therefore knew that his life would not be sold without a struggle. In a handto-hand contest, Count Donati very well knew who would be likely to conquer. So he must destroy him as he slept, or fail in his purpose. Such, then, was his intent as he emerged in the darkness from his own private apartment.

Securing an old leathern purse, he dropped into it a respectable amount "Exactly; but I thought to caution of gold; and moving up silently to the bedrooms of h s slaves, he entered one of them and slipped the bag of gold beneath the pillow of Copo, who was snoring away lustily, little sus-pecting the perpetration of any evil in the vicinity. Returning as he came he halted at the door of Rodolpho's chambed. The light was extinguished, and all was silent. So far well for his plan. He gently tried the door, but; was fastened on the inside. This was inlucky; but Count Donati had caused this room to be built and arranged to suit his own ennyenience, and he knew ow to enter it by another way.

All this maneuvering occupied time, however; and lest he should cause alarm, the hardened ingrate was obliged to proceed slowly and cau-

Half an hour had elapsed, and at length all was still again. The seren-ade had ceased: the blockhead lover or crack-brained swain, whoever he was, had gone; the moonlight shone timidly into the chamber, and suddenly a secret panel in the wall slid noisessly by, and the figure of an athletic man passed quietly into the apartment as it slid as quickly back to its place. was Count Donati who entered the

bedroom of Rodolpho.

For an instant the old robber halted in histracks, as if his heart misgave him, or his courage failed him at last moment. But it was too late to retrace his steps. Rodolpho had be-come importunate. He would rob him by piecemeal. He knew his secrets: must die.

With the crafty step of the panther he advanced to the bedside and threw back the curtains. His upraised stiletto glistened ar instant in the moon's pale rays, and then descended with a murderous stroke. But Rodolpho was

#### [TO BE CONTINUED.]

Religion and Science in a Pack of Cards.

A soldler by the name of Richard

Lee, was taken before a magistrate in the old Puritan days of Massachusetts, for the crime of using cards at meeting. The sergeant who had charge of the company to which the soldier belonged, said that the soldier no sooner got to meeting, than pulling out a pack of cards, he spreads them before him. He first looks at one card and then another. The sergeant said: "Richard, put up the cards; this is no place for them." "Never mind that," said Richard. When the services were over, the constable took Richard a prisoner and brought him before a magistrate, who said: "Well, soldier, what have you to say for yourself?" "Much, sir, I hope." "Very good; if not I will punish von severely "I have," said the soldier, "neither Bible nor common prayer book-I have nothing but a pack of cards, and I hope to satisfy your worship of the purity of my intentions." Then spreading out the cards he began with the ace: "When I see the ace it reminds me that there is but one God. When I see the two it reminds me of the father and son. When I see the three it minds me of the Trinity. I see the four it reminds me of the four Evangelists. When I see the five it reminds me of the five wise virgins that trimmed their lamps. I see the six it reminds me that in six days the Lord made the heavens and earth. When I see the seven it reminds me that, on the seventh day, God rested from the great work which he had made and hallowed it. I see the eight it reminds me of Noah. his wife, his three sons and their wives. When I see the nine it reminds me of the nine lepers that were cleansed by our savior. When I see ten it reminds me of the ten command ments. When I see the king it reminds me of the Great King of Heaven. When I see the queen it reminds me of the Queen of Sheba, who visited Solomon, for she was as wise a woman as he was a man. She brought with her fifty boys and fifty girls, all drossed in boy's apparel for King Solomon to tell which were boys and which were girls. The king sent for water for them to wash. The girls washed to the elbows and the boys to the wrists: so King Solomon told by that, "Well," said the magistrate, "you have described every card in the pack except the knave. I will give your honor a description of that, too. The greatest knave I know of is the constable that brought me here. But still more; when I count how many spots there are in a pack of eards. I find three hundred and sixty-five, as many days as there are in a year. When I count the number of cards in a pack I find fiftywo-the number of weeks in a year. I find there are twelve picture cards in a pack, representing the number of months in a year, and on counting the tricks I find thirteen the number of weeks in a quarter. So you see, a pack of cards serve for a Bible and almanac, to a poor fellow who hasn't either. That soldier was discharged. An Irishman who was sleeping with a negro all night had his face ened by a practical joker. Starting off

in a hurry in the morning, he caught sight of himself in a mirror; puzzled, stopped and gazed and finally claimed: "Begorra, they've awoke the wrong man!

Two girls in Sacramento, Cal., who thought it would be fun to black their faces, unfortunately got a coloring preparation that won't wash off. It acts like dye on the skin, and chemists say it will not probably wear off for

onths. Prof. A. S. Hill, speaking of the tedions mediocrity which characterizes the compositions of college students, says that one year, after reading two or three hundred compositions on The Story of the Tempest," he found himself in such profound ignorance of plot and character that he had to read the play to set himself right again.

If men do us an evil turn, we write it in marble; if a good one, in dust.

FACT AND FANCY.

The New York Herald will pay \$171. 000 a year rent for a new up-town o,-

About a dozen English sparrows have taken up their abode in Pickens,

Twenty ounces of gold dust were the result of a month's work for one man in the Hassavampa placers, pent Prescott, Arizona.

The love of notoriety is illustrated is a Gilmer county, Georgian, man who claims to have haudled rails that Abraham Lincoln split. The Leesburg (Va.) Washingtonian has been published seventy-nine years,

and its present editor has been on duty as such for thirty-five years. In the course of a recent Montana cattle case a cowboy testified that "a

marverick is somebody else's calf that you get your brand on first, An effort willbe made to secure a stat ue of ex President Pierce, to be placed in the capitol park at Concord, N. H., as a companion to that of Daniel Web-

A farmer in Marion county, Florida, has 165 acres planted in watermelons, which he expects will yield 448,800 melons, at the rate of three melons to a vine.

California has produced \$750 000,-000 in gold out of a total of 1,267,-000,000 worth of gold deposited in the mints for coining since their organization in 1793. Fish are dying in large numbers in Sutter lake, near Sacramento, Cal., and their death is atributed to an over

supply of food furnished in the shape of grasshoppers. Secret-society skeletons, that will stand the racket of the goat's attacks as well as any, cost about \$30 each. They are nearly all imported from

foreign catacombs. The Californians are a patrotic people. Four hundred dollars has already been subscribed at the little town of Donnieville toward the Fourth of July celebration.

An express train recently made the run from Yuma to Tueson, Arizona. -248 miles, -in six hours and twentyfive minutes, beating all previous records over that line.

The Union Leauge chab of New York city has contributed \$2,000 to the Bartholdi statute pedestal fund, and promises to double the amount, grand total is now over \$60,000. Complaint of the pollution of the

made. The Washington Star avers that the water drawn from any spigot or hydrant in that city has an offensive Snapping-turtles are contrary crea-When in captivity they are so tures. delicate that they are liable to die at

national capital's water is still being

at any time. But if their heads are cut off they will live for an incredibly long time. The San Francisco board of education asks for an appropriation of about \$1,000,000 for the year beginning July 1, and of that sum less than \$76,000 is for teachers salaries, while over \$43.

000 is for janitors' salaries.

"Suppose," said an examiner to a student in engineering, "you had built an engine yourself, performed every part of the work without assistance, and knew that it was in complete order, but, when put on the road, the pump would not draw water, what would you do?" "I should look into the tank and ascertain if there was any water to draw," replied the student.

Two of the bidders for the government envelope contract, on their way talking over the situation with much assumed candor. It was readily agreed that, as the bids had been registered, there could be no risk in comparing notes; so each promised to mark his bid on paper and pass it over. Both scratched away, the papers were exchanged, and both were blank! Each weasel counted on the somnolent condition of the other.

A socialistic society called the Harmonists, at Economy, Pa., near Pittsburgh, which once numbered thirteen undred members, has dwindled to thirty. The survivors are all ages, and none of them will probably be alive ten years hence. The property of the society is estimated at fully \$1,000,000 for each member, and what will be the final disposition of it is known only to a small circle. It is said that many of the members have not handled a penny in their lives, and would not know piece of money if they saw it.

They get ready for camp-meetings in a businesslike way down in Texas. It will be noticed that in the following extract from The Bastrop Advertiser nothing is said about the preaching but this was probably an oversight "Immense preparations are being made for Maj. Penn's camp-meeting, which begins in Hill's prairie on the 1st of July. August Albrecht will run a restaurant, ice-cream, lemonade, and soda-fountain on the grounds—a build-ing now being erected for that purpose forty feet in width by seventy in depth."

Of one of the navy chaplains The Christian Advocate relates that he has been on leave now for something more than two years. For the past six months he has regularly supplied a pulpit in a certain church, and has refor one year. He makes no secret of his distaste for work in the navy, and has often said that he only wishes to keep along for eight or nine years more, when he hopes to be retired, and to be able, in the meantime, to draw his pay without the liability to be called on duty. According to his own account he has not been at sea for four years, and has been on leave most of the time. He is a robust man, in the enjoyment of excellent health. draws \$1,900 a year, and does nothing for it, while he is paid \$500 or \$600 for preaching.

The province of New Brunswick has a new law, directed against the practices of campers, to whose thoughtless, unconcern many destructive conflagrations have been due, It is ordered that every person who, between May 1 and Dec. 1, may start a lire in or near a forest, for the purpose of cooking or obtaining warmth, shall select a place in which there is the smallest quantity of vegetable matter, dead wood, branches, brushwood, dry leaves, or resinous trees; shall clear the place by removing all combustibles from the soil within a radeus of five feet from the fire, and shall exercise every reasonable pre-caution to prevent the fire from spreading, and carefully extinguish the same before quitting the place. Any person who throws down a burn-ing substance or discharges a firearm within any forest shall be subject to punishment if he omits to extinguish the embers before leaving the spot.